The Collegian

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE

VOL. XXIV NO. 8 | OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA, JANUARY 22, 1926 | PRICE FIFTEEN CENTS

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE: The Collegian is published twice a month by the students of Saint Mary's College, Oakland, California. Subscription, $1.00 per Semester, payable in advance, postage prepaid. Single copies 15 cents.

Address all communications to The Collegian, Saint Mary's College, Oakland, California. Make all checks payable to The Collegian.

Entered as second class matter October 4, 1922, at the postoffice, at Oakland, California, under the act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in section 1163, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized October 4, 1922.

Telephone Lakeside 204. Publication Office, Saint Mary's College.

Address all business communications to
GEORGE GOOD, Business Manager

TWENTY-THIRD YEAR

LOUIS V. POMETTA - - EDITOR
GEORGE B. PALMER - ASSISTANT EDITOR

TABLE OF CONTENTS

EDITORIALS 1
"I SAT IN THE TWILIGHT" 2
"ONE CHANCE ONLY" 2
"NOVEMBER SONG" 2
"WHAT-NOTS" 2
BOOKS—DRAMA 3
SPORTS 4-5
HUMOR 6
NEWS 6-7
HIGH SCHOOL ALUMNI 8

EDITORIALS

THE NEW YEAR

THE last bell has tinkled, the last bright candle has flickered to death, and the last inkling of Christmas spirit has vanished into a nebular existence. And now our great World pays homage to a conquering king, the new year. Joyous holiday weather aided joyous holiday charity in making the Christmas of 1925 universally happy—even those poor who were unable to meddle in expensive foods and gifts had that omnipresent consolation of Religion, which on this occasion is symbolized by the supernaturally human Child in the small crib. Men gave time and attention to the wholesome observance of this greatest of feasts, and now, almost automatically, they turn their calculating eyes upon 1926.

The university world follows the whole world. Students look ahead, they plan, they concentrate more and more upon the big thing for which they are striving, and with even this infinitesimal planning they progress. Somebody whispered "Idle talk", but that body is wrong. All normal beings wish to progress, and in order to do that little thing there must be two essentials: an end; action toward that end. Obviously either element is comical without the other, and obviously the harmonious blending of the two causes uneducated freshmen to approximate the mental status of that abstraction known as the educated gentleman.

In considering practical measures for the acquisition of the mentioned progress we naturally hit upon new year resolutions. For all their goodness or badness, resolutions are useless if they have not a sting in the tail, that is, if there are no means of punishment in case of violation. Thus, by requiring force of will to carry on, this sort of resolution mechanically develops more will power, and the anxious young student is benefitted in several ways. Of course the ideal method is observance without the need of punishments; and if men could do things without fearing castigation then they would ipso facto need no resolutions. But however much we theorize, most of us have made promises to improve ourselves intellectually, and although many of these promises have already been adjudged "useless and irrelevant" by the one best judge, the majority are still in operation—fortunately. If there is a temptation to leave off newly formed good habits, for it is possible that religious, or ethical or human motives might fail in stimulation, let us view the matter as a psychological experiment. Peculiarly, psychology obtains results from people who ignore religion, one of the reasons being that several mongrel aspects of this science have been popular fads. Perhaps you will be subject to the spell of popular fads; and even if you are not you will realize that many helps usually produce a better mind than spoil mental soup.

VISITING CRITICS AND SOME TRUTHS ABOUT OURSELVES

CURRENT sport for European writers and artists after they have made their reputation is to travel to America, making "tours" in which they read their own works, spout poetry, and lecture on topics of mutual interest and possible antagonism to the various parties concerned. It is amusing to read the opinions of this or that Englishman relative to some of our half-baked legislations, or to read of the equally erroneous views of American writers (for Americans tour also) on English customs and habits. Some are complimentary; some are hopeless criticisms of accidentals; most are destructive.

Analysis of this pleasing pastime reveals a lucrative return to such lecturers, a good amount of publicity, a possible dose of popularity, and the mental relief which comes with freeing pent-up minds of their pent-upness. And if it be true that most of these visiting critics bring about nothing but a little indignant controversy because they fail to see the other man as he sees himself, it is just as true that often a foreigner gives a more correct estimate of American life than we are able to realize for ourselves. They are far away and can see us impersonally, and they often express truths, not wholly flattering, that are immediately recognized though not admitted as sound. They are frank; they are mistaken most times, but occasionally right.

The usual run of topics discussed by this type of visitor includes liberty, freedom, bobbed hair, prohibition, literary criticism, democracy, higher education, municipal systems, and many indefinite evils of doubtful existence. But whether these critics hit upon the truth or not, it seems prevalent though not consistent that the American people are immobile and go right on living as they did before. You see, the American nation is no longer such a vacillating institution that it can change upon sudden suggestion. It is a thing that is still growing, and the causes which influence it must be huge and forceful and gradual. So that European criticism will be accepted only as European criticism, and young Americans will continue to go to college to learn how to drink gin and drive around in Fords just as happily as before.

Recently Mr. John Drinkwater lectured in Oakland. His topic dealt with Abraham Lincoln, and he gave as the reason for his interest in our Civil War president, the following: Lincoln was a man of rare character dominated by a certain moral idea, and that idea was to preserve the liberty of the American nation by bringing national unity out of a combination of many states. Evidently Mr. Drinkwater has analyzed Lincoln accurately; and evidently the reputed dramatist and poet is observant of many facts which we Americans take for granted. At any rate, Drinkwater makes Lincoln a human being, not a tin god set upon a plaster of paris pedestal, as most people will have both Washington and Lincoln.

Mr. Drinkwater's explanation of democracy was noteworthy. He conceives that dim abstraction as being not the creed of "every man as good as the other", but rather the doctrine of "furnish every man the means of bringing out his potentialities." In this connection he points out that the contemporary craze for "higher education", as he contemptuously mentioned, is a favorable indication that true democracy exists in the United States. Thank God he did not discuss prohibition. We can hardly blame Englishmen for not understanding our eighteenth amendment, for, from an observation of the increasing habit of drinking, despite all federal statistics to the contrary, some of us cannot understand it ourselves.

In all events here is a Britisher who has said something true; his definition of democracy is preeminently true, and we are sorry to note the hazy uncertainty of most people upon this matter. The majority of well meaning Americans think democracy to be—well, something which the United States alone has—which is no definition at all and a poor attempt at opinion. We might ponder over it awhile; "Democracy is a state wherein every possible advantage is furnished to the citizens to aid them in realizing their greatest abilities."

ANOTHER FISHERMAN

The editor of the "Holy Cross Purple", a monthly literary magazine, writes an editorial in which he very graciously puts up a hue and cry for upper college literary production. "Where are our erstwhile upper classmen?" he shouts, and goes on to bewail the condition of affairs in his college. Of course his magazine has not dwindled to a thin pamphlet, but things are not what they should be. True enough. He cites the fact that eighty percent of the work done in the Purple aside from contributions by the regular staff was submitted by freshmen, and he laments bitterly the nonchalance of the higher men. It is a strange thing that men tend to indolence once they have acquired a certain degree of ability; and that when they acquire just a little more ability they tend again to industry. Francis Bacon phrased this truth adequately: "It is true that a little philosophy inclineth man's mind to atheism; but depth in philosophy bringeth men's minds to religion."

As editor to editor, we keenly sympathize with the pilot of the "Holy Cross Purple", although we cannot lodge the same complaint. In fact, our plea, if we should care to tell the world, would be the other way round. We should politely holler (if polite hollering is possible) "Where are our freshmen literary artists?" While we are about it we may as well publish a few more secrets. We are always immensely pleased to receive contributions, notwithstanding the fact that many of them are not diverting reading matter. Possibly our department editors could write much better articles and in shorter time, but that is not the idea; it is the students who must write, not merely the staff.

Accordingly, we cast about for more literary fish, in the best connotation of the word, and join the editor of the "Holy Cross Purple" in his plea for literary work. Remember that we can always use material that is good. We can always find room for a ripping novelette, or a sanely conceived essay, or a poem that is not set ten thousand miles from nowhere. We have hinted as gently as it is possible to hint as to our needs upon the literary side of The Collegian. Must we again encourage and coax and plead with some genius to rip off a few pages of personality and hand them to us? Begging is uncomfortable, and besides, we are too considerate of tender feelings to be always nagging. We think we have done it enough already.

I SAT IN THE TWILIGHT

I sat in the twilight when the sun was declining,
A star just above me moved silently on;
I stared, and I saw it was fast away pining,
Deep in the west, from my sight to be gone.

And into the evening the darkness was breaking,
While memory painted the days which had passed.
I fancied that time should never be taking
The joys from our lives: for they ever will last.

And thus runs the path of our life's youthful promise,
For soon it is gone ere its raptures are known;
The star that we danced on at twilight moves from us,
And leaves us to know how much older we've grown.

—BERNARD HALLIGAN, '27

ONE CHANCE ONLY

It was his fourth year in college; not only that, but it was his Senior year too. He had already received his Junior Certificate, with all the rights and privileges thereto attached, whatever they may be, and he felt pretty sure of his convictions. Of course we realize that such is the way of any modern educated man. If it weren't, what would be the use of all the study anyway? His name was Harold McCarthy, but to hear his parents talk about him one would never know that he was Irish.

Harold to a certain extent was much like his father in that he always got to the bottom of things and found for himself the reasons underlying certain phenomena, or at least he thought he did. In this case however he must have overlooked something. In the College that he attended it was the custom to say a prayer either at the beginning or at the end of each lecture period. During the football season there were a number of novenas made by the students to insure the players from any great bodily injury.

Now it just happened that this particular year was not quite so successful as it had been planned to be both in the matter of victories and also injuries to the players. Harold with that deep insight into the causes of things which he had inherited from his father, felt immediately the necessity for an examination of the various circumstances that would bring about such a happening. Finding that to all outward causes, the blame could not be put, he started to ask questions, "Why didn't our prayers help them?" The more he thought of this the more he started to doubt the value of prayer. From that time until his graduation he watched closely the purposes of all praying and observed the different things for which certain students prayed. It would seem that this should not have any great effect upon him. But it did. It undermined his whole faith and although he did not stop practicing the externals, for they were too well drilled into him, he did lose interest in the things that were at one time close to his heart.

Finally it came to such a degree of listlessness that at the urgent request of his roommate and other friends who had noticed the change in the once exhuberant Irish lad, Harold decided to go to a priest and tell him the whole story and ask him what to do. He went to an old missionary father who was wise in the ways of the world and understood the workings of young minds that had momentarily become mud lled. The old missionary listened intently to the story of Harold McCarthy and when the lad had finished he told him to sit down and rest for a moment. Harold took a seat and hung his head, waiting for the blast that he expected. Instead the old missionary in a quiet and low voice said, "Let me tell you a story that I know personally to be true."

"It was about ten after ten one cold Friday night in late November. Father Naneek had just finished his office and was getting ready for bed. Just then the telephone rang. He left everything and went to answer it. A woman's voice on the other end inquired if this was a Catholic priest. Father Naneek assured her it was and asked her what she wanted. She told him there was a man dying and wanted to know if the priest would come out. She gave him the address which proved to be out on Bunker Hill in Los Angeles. He realized that Bunker Hill was not the best place for a priest to be seen alone late in the evening. For this reason he inquired into the particulars. The woman told him that the doctor gave the man forty eight hours to live and that he was fast losing consciousness. He did not know himself that he was so low; in fact he believed he was on the way to recovery. The priest asked the woman if she was the man's wife. She told him she was not. He then asked her if she was his sister or any relation. She anwered in the negative again and volunteered the information that she was only the man's woman, his mistress, they were not married, they never were married or never intended to get married. She said that she had been living with the man for quite a while, that she liked him very well and was willing to stick to him to the end. She told Father Naneek that the man always carried a pair of beads around with him and that she thought he might be a Catholic because it was mostly the Catholics that carried beads. Somewhere she had heard that the Catholics were supposed to have a minister when they were dying and because she loved this man, that was the last thing she could do for him.

"The priest put on his hat and coat and started out to the address which she had given him. When he reached it he went through a dark hallway back to the room of the sick man. The door was opened by a woman, evidently the one who had phoned. The priest walked up to the bed and the woman excused herself. He asked the sick man if he wished to see a priest. The man answered that it wasn't necessary because he was getting better. The priest told him the truth—that he was deathly sick and would not live for another day, that if he were a Catholic and wanted to make a last confession he had better do it now because the chance might not come again. The sick man buried his head in the pillow and started to weep. Then, with an unmistakeable effort he raised himself and told Father Naneek about his own life.

"I have only one slight remembrance of my parents, Father. I remember faintly that I was in the room and my father and mother were both drunk. They were fighting and cursing at each other. I was only six years and it scared me, so I ran away. I lived from hand to mouth in the slums of Chicago for seven years. When I was thirteen I was put in jail for shoplifting. The chaplain of the reform school where I was sent was a Catholic priest. He taught me some things about this religion that he loved and about the God that he adored. Under his careful guidance I received my first communion. He also taught me how to say the rosary. He told me, every night, that no matter what I did, not matter what became of me, to say the rosary every day and God would take care of the rest. Not long after that, Father, I was let out and since that time I have committed every sin there is, every crime under the sun. There is not a thing in this world, not a carnal joy that I have not experienced. I have committed murder, I have committed rape, adultery, arson, burglary, I have stuck people up at the point of a gun and robbed them, but all that time Father, so help me God, there has never been a day that I haven't got down on my knees and said the rosary as that good old chaplain back in the reform school taught me to do. I never had much of a chance, Father, but I did what the chaplain told me and he promised me that God would take care of the rest. Yes, Father, I do want to make confession and I want to thank Almighty God because he sent me you.' After his confession he received the Blessed Sacrament and the next day he was dead."

Harold McCarthy was only normal and at the end of this story told so quietly by the old missionary, he was wiping the large tears that flowed freely down his cheeks. "Father, if there were only more in the world like you to help us out," the boy said in a half sob that seemed to choke him. "It is not I my boy," replied the old missionary, "but the good God in heaven that moves all hearts and makes them see the light. You have heard the story of a man who never had much of a chance, but he believed,—then on the other hand you had all the chance in the world, and because everything did not come out the way you wanted it to, you find fault." "I am ashamed of myself Father, and if prayers will only make me a better boy or man, well, I am going to be the best in the world."

—TWENTY SIX.

NOVEMBER SONG

A crispy bit of leaflet
Flecks across a snow-chilled sky,
A frozen blade of dewey grass
Stands poised in silent cry.

A chilling whisp of ice-kissed air
Flings ripples o'er the lake,
And specks of golden-glitter
Twinkle in the sun's cold wake.

A piercing cry of sparrows,
Darting by on fragile wings,
Chirp in wild defiance
As winter slowly sings.

—GEORGE B. PALMER, '26

What-Nots

BY GEORGE B. PALMER

POPULARITY seems to have that element of elusiveness about it that it is here today and somewhere else tomorrow. Quite often we know and are certain of its presence but as to its resting place tomorrow, we can not even harbor a guess. So much for popularity—now for Mr. Grange. Amazing, the popularity of that young man, and equally amazing also is the fact that his popularity is on the wane. To him it must have seemed interminable—a source of steady and lucrative income for many years hence, but already his fiery name is beginning to appear less frequently and in less conspicuous places on the sport page, and never on the first page of the evening edition.

I recollect that just a year ago there was another such fly-by-night popularity which had its clutch on the hero-worshiping element of the American population in the person of Pavo Nurmi. I was ill at the time when the apex of that popularity was reached. All newspapers and many periodicals devoted columns and pages to him in eulogistic effort to outdo each other. But today—Nurmi is never spoken of—a woman—one of the fairer sex has supplanted him in his own line of skill and Nurmi is relegated to the region of the once-glorious-but-now-forgotten individuals.

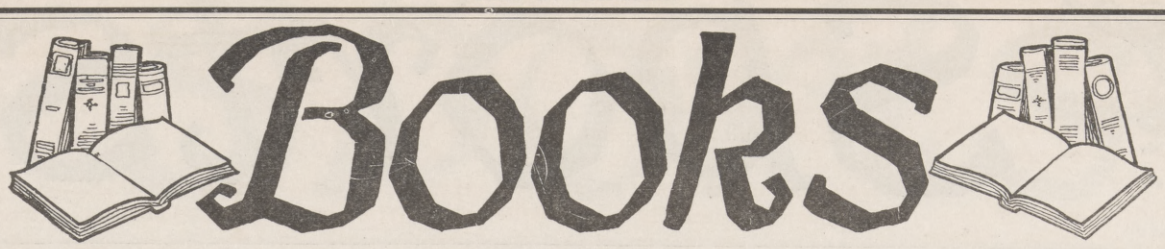
And after all they mean so little—their names have a commercial and lucrative value for a short time, their signatures accompany new confections, cigars, shirts, collars, and other transient things, and with the dying of taste and interest in those novelties the signature perishes also. And things go on the same, and the world forgets, (it has that happy facility of forgetting) and luckily it forgets the less important things. That must be the test of greatness in the end, for mark the posthumous popularity of such a person as President Wilson. During his life he was tolerated, merely that and nothing more, by the majority, (again American people) but never looked to as an outstanding figure. But today—well there is no use telling you something you already know. It is just another case of the question, "Where will popularity rest tomorrow?"

If there is anything I dislike, it is to see any person having "it rubbed into him" (as the saying goes) after he has lost out. I did see that the other evening, and I can assure you I was thoroughly disgusted and disliked it very much.

I happened to be one of the audience at a certain theatre who witnessed (some enjoyed) a certain bit of villainous entertainment. A musical number in which popular songs were presented accompanied by the words being flashed on the screen, was given in the form of a story, each song supposedly fitting in with each step of the story. The idea was fine, but the matter was revolting. The story was a nice sarcastic bit of trash relating to the love affair and marriage of Irving Berlin and Ellen Mackay. To produce a dramatic effect and possibly to secure a conflict of wills, Mr. Mackay, her father, had to be dragged in, and of course in a comical way.

The audience enjoyed it (as moving-picture audiences enjoy anything) but there was an undercurrent of disgust. Perhaps there were some people of principle there who knew the circumstances of the wedding, knew the religions of the two young people, and understood the feelings that Mr. Mackay must have experienced. They were the persons who caused the undercurrent.

The point is, that Mr. Mackay lost his daughter. That was enough surely, but to have some cheap moving picture house "rub it in" in such a naive way, is revolting. There may be a freedom of speech, and there may be other freedoms, but there is a limitation which decency and common sense place on everything. The newspapers took up the story and let it drop when its commercial value sunk to zero and that should have been enough. But some manager with an evident softening of the brain conceived that he could make some more money out of his idea. He made the money well enough, but his brain should be softened to such an extent that he could never do the same thing again, or someone should school him in the idea of limitations, and knock some of the dollar signs out of his cranium.



ALBERT FARRELL

A FAMOUS VIRGINIA NOVEL

"Barren Ground," Ellen Glasgow
(Doubleday, Page & Co., 1925)

The word Realism to many seems to have an odious significance, but to those who have read Ellen Glasgow's novel "Barren Ground" there can be no doubt that realism in this sense means greatness.

The book is truly great—it does not smell of modernism, and there are no jazz parties, pocket flasks or wild rides. It is a calm and sternly developed story of a woman who looked for romance and found emptiness instead. Just like the country she came from, a country of barren ground where only broomsedge would grow and strangle all other plants, so her heart and soul were barren of love. She became hard and stern. a good worker, successful in thec ultivation of the barren lands on which she lived, but a failure in the regions of love and romance.

The character of Dorinda is truly admirable, and a bit like some of those indomitable women of Thomas Hardy's novels. In fact we might even venture to call Ellen Glasgow the Thomas Hardy of Virginia. Her "Virginia Novels" may well be compared with Hardy's "Wessex Novels."

The whole story smacks of fatalism —there is that ever growing broomsedge crowding out the other plant life, and there is ever the struggle with this enemy of the farmers which subdues all love, hardens the hands as well as the heart and leads the persons who attempt to overcome it into the inevitable rut which had swallowed all before them.

Dorinda's is a success that may well be envied, but at the same time it is a sucess that is not wanted by the majority. It is too barren of one of the greatest of human emotions, Love.

"Barren Ground" has been classed as one of the great books of the year. It is great, it is real, it is fiction. It is the kind that ennobles, the kind that kindles the spark of sympathy in us. It carries its own lesson, though in a subtle way, and its lesson may be accepted by all.

With the advent of "Barren Ground" Ellen Glasgow has definitely cut her niche in the wall of literary fame and all indications seem to hint that she will maintain her place and even shine brighter as time passes from the top to the bottom of the hour glass.

—GEORGE B. PALMER, '26.

CONTEMPORARY PLAYS

T. H. Dickinson & Jack R. Crawford.

"Fretting their hour upon the stage then departing to blessed oblivion." The usual fate of modern plays in nowise detracts from their passing interest, f.r to be up to date one must be acquainted with those who interpret our own and place it before us in that peculiar light in which it appears to them. Of the thousands of plays written each year and presented with more or less success so few are left to us that were it not for men like Professor Baker, Mr. Dickinson and Mr. Crawford and the other dramatic martyrs who religiously seek to retain what to them appears to be the cream of dramatic effort we would soon forget even plays which we have seen ourselves.

Obviously no critic can select the best plays. What is a best play? Yet he can select what are the most representative and best received plays and thus form some sort of a standard of them. Realizing the need of some criterion, certain plays will be found in every book of the type of "Contemporary Plays." Professor Baker who has written a book having much in common with the above has taken several of those of Dickinson & Crawford and has presented them as worthy of recognition.

This leads to the assumption that if reliable critics select the same plays, these plays must have something of more than passing merit.

Dickinson & Crawford have exercised judicious care in compiling a list of the more worthwhile plays and we find them in this very entertaining and and profitable book, "Contemporary Plays." Sixteen plays are herein considered, one play by each writer of importance including dramatists whose claim to fame has been and is recognized in the Theatre today.

—ALBERT FARRELL, '26.

SEPTIMUS

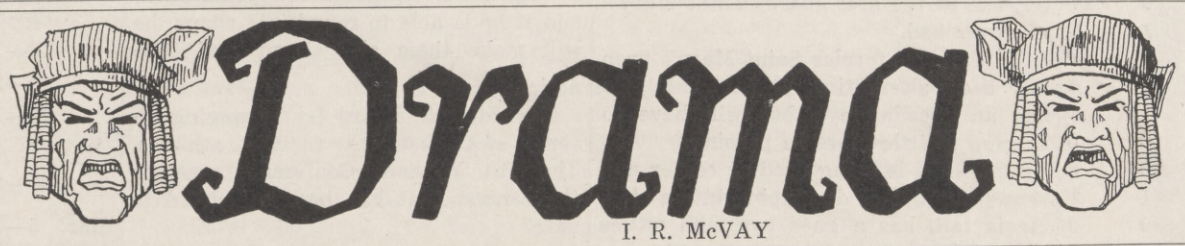
William J. Locke
(John Lane Co. N. Y. 1919)

Septimus Dix was his name, his occupation inventing harmless ludicrous inventions entirely useless. Why his path should have crossed that of Zora Middlemist, a self assertive young woman with a peculiar propensity for ruling those with whom she came in contact, is a mystery. Nevertheless they did meet and thereby hangs the tale. Zora took charge of poor Septimus, for which he was duly grateful, for his habits needed correction badly. Septimus though gentle, kindly and courteous was nevertheless as clay in the hands of those with whom he happened to mingle; his was a pathetic passivity although there was a sound base of unshakeable virtue lying under it.

Clem Sypher, he of the famous Sypher's Cure which was the greatest panacea the world would ever see, in fact the salvation of mankind, also attached himself to Zora who thus returned to her rural England with two friends in tow. Sypher and Zora reflected vigor and force in every movement, poor Septimus wandered about in his kindly, inane way until he finally found himself in a position to help Emily, Zora's sister who had fallen victim to an ultra affectionate actor. Seeing Emily in distress Septimus went away with her and the two became very happy living a quiet married life in France.

Remembering Locke's "Beloved Vagabond" it might have seemed that "Septimus" would take a second place but such has not been the case. For your approval let us submit a book worth reading, a truly literary work. "Septimus."

—ALBERT FARRELL, '26



I. R. McVAY

SILENCE

For two and a half hours of tense dramatic action, with a dash of the comical and a lump or two in the throat, perhaps a tear now and then of emotional reaction, one could hardly be more pleased than to see "Silence." Truthfully, it is fine; it is dramatic in every sense of the word, and it touches the heart for fleeting moments in such a way that makes for true artistry.

The theme of the story deals with a parent's love for his child. It is the story of an illegitimate girl who thinks her guardian her real father. It relates how her father tries to save her the humiliation of knowing the truth on the eve of her wedding; how her father's pal who is trying to blackmail her is accidently killed. Silence is maintained by her father when he is sentenced to death for the murder of his friend, while it was really she who did the shooting. He is going to die, but he is willing to sacrifice anything to save her from the disgrace of knowing the truth of her birth. But in the end the girl confesses and the father seals the lips of the district attorney by a threat.

But a chain is no stronger than its weakest link, and there is a very weak link in this play. It is the scene of the convict's confession to the chaplain; this chaplain later turns out to be a fake priest. There the story seems to fall flat. Although it is necessary to have this point introduced there is no license for depicting a corruption of Confession and it is objectionable.

Another interesting point of observation was the contrast developed between Arthur Lawrence, the young man who is to marry Norma, and her foster-father, Phil Powers. One is young, hot-headed and immature; while the other is older, cool and very set in his actions and ways of thinking.

Aside from the one weak spot showing the confession, the play is commendable. Its technique is well-nigh perfect. Characterization is especially worth while, and the elements of interest and emotion abound. The main idea of the play is not new, but it is vital; and it has been presented in such a careful and painstaking manner, that it cannot possibly fail of its purpose in the end.

THE GORILLA

When we entered the Curran theatre to see "The Gorilla" our preparation consisted in recalling "The Bat" and "The Cat and the Canary" and other plays of the blood curdling variety. We fully expected to see a chilling, thrilling, killing mystery. And it's very true that we weren't disappointed. But Ralph Spence, the author, conceived something with a different purpose. He refuses to let us sit back and have comedy thrown at us because it might be thrown away unnoticed; his method is to bring you to an emotional climax by something that startles and to follow it immediately by that which provokes hearty laughter. In doing this we found the mystery of the story somewhat incidental and the farce to be the big thing although the suspense is always attainable through some melodramatic trick. It seems obvious as the play moves on that Mr. Spence doesn't take mystery plays too seriously and is inclined to poke fun at those who do, and if we judge by the play he had a lot of laughs doing this; and we might add that we did too.

In the first act we find the play set in an old and spacious home on Long Island, N. Y. Just to give us the proper chill we are greeted with a darkened stage and then Jefferson Lee, the negro butler, makes his appearance and the comedy starts. The threat of death to the owner of the house sent by the notorious criminal "The Gorolla" opens our eyes to the darker corners of the room. And the creeping sensations run up and down our spine when the reality of the Gorilla's threat is exposed by his unmistakeable sign on the threatening letter. Something seems about ready to happen and it does; Detectives Mulligan and Garrity walk in. Are they typical stage "dicks"? Right. But Mr. Mulligan wears a straw hat just to prove that he isn't of the common variety of detectives. He modestly lays claim to the fact that "me and Garrity is the best detectives in Nu Yawk"; to which the astute Mr. Garrity replies, "You said it."

Mr. Mulligan is all business and as he states, "Right here is where we start at the beginning of this thing." Well, he doesn't have to wait long; at exactly twelve o'clock the lights go out, a scream is heard and when the lights go on again the owner of the house has disappeared and his niece is unconscious on the floor. Shortly after, the young lady opens a chest in the room and turns a series of eerie screams as the curtain falls on the first act.

From then on the play is one whirl of fun and mystery, mostly fun; with Mr. Mulligan and Mr. Garrity, the "sap" detectives, being responsible in a large measure for the amusement by their particularly ludricrous blunders.

If you like to laugh, the production would be worth seeing.

I. R. McVAY.

Sports

LOUIS CONLAN, Editor

ELTON LAWLESS

SAINTS TRIUMPH IN FIRST BASKETBALL CONTEST

In their 1926 debut, Saint Mary's basketball varsity defeated the Herman Athletic Club quintet in an exciting and closely played contest. After playing mediocre basketball for three-fourths of the game, the Saints stepped out and won the game decisively in the final ten minutes of play. At the completion of the game, the score-board read Saint Mary's 41—Hermans 29.

The accurate basket-shooting of Lawless and Tazer was the feature of the game from a Saint Mary's view-point the former shot six field goals and two fouls while the latter tallied seven field goals. Sears led the Hermans in scoring with seven field goals to his credit. Lien and Farrell played hard, clean games in the guard positions; while Underhill, though slightly "under the weather", played a good floor-game at the pivot position.

Summary

SAINTS	G.	FT.	P.
Lawless, f	6	2	14
Tazer, f	7	0	14
Bill, c	2	0	4
Farrell, g	1	0	2
Lien, g	0	1	1
Underhill, c	2	0	4
Linares, f	1	0	2
Johnson, g	0	0	0
Rooney, c	0	0	0
HERMANS	**G**	**FT.**	**P**
Sears, f	7	0	14
Armstrong, f	3	1	7
Torson, c	0	0	0
Kress, g	2	0	4
Cooney, g	1	1	3
Maffat, f	0	0	0
Scaupe, c	0	0	0
Murphy, g	0	1	1
West, g	0	0	0
Keefer, f	0	0	0

NOTES ON TEAM (BASKETBALL)

The largest squad ever to turn out for basketball at Saint Mary's greeted Coach Madigan when he issued the first call for basketball practice, there being about twenty-five in number. Among the new candidates, there are some likely looking prospects, and it appears that Coach Madigan will have enough material for both a Varsity and a Freshman squad.

Among the veterans are Conlan, Lawless, Farrell, and Underhill, and it is around these men that Madigan will build his 1926 varsity.

Conlan, a veteran of the 1924 Varsity was captain last season, but due to injuries sustained during football season he was unable to take the floor in 1925. This year he is working regularly at his old guard position and looks good, despite two wrecked knees.

Lawless is rounding into shape fast, and by the time a few collegiate games takes place should be in top form. He is probably the most consistent point maker on the entire squad.

Alby Farrell is being used at both running guard and forward and looks at home in either position. He is exceedingly adept at playing the floor, and makes an ideal pivot man.

Underhill is being used regularly at center and fits into the combination well. He has been somewhat handicapped with a bad cold, but was in fair condition for the first game against the College of the Pacific at Stockton.

Lien, a new comer, has been working at standing guard, and looks to be in much the same class as Norby Paynter, one of the best guards Saint Mary's has ever had.

Ed Tazer, a former Saint Mary's prep has been alternating at forward. He has an uncanny eye, but will have to develop a little more in passing.

"Ink" Bill is being used at center and shows promise of developing into a star. He is tall, has a good eye, and moves around fast.

SAINT MARY'S TO HAVE TRACK TEAM

Track and field activities, something great for Saint Mary's will commence in a few weeks. There has always been a wealth of track material at Saint Mary's but for one reason or another there have been no organized track teams. At last the Athletic Board has decided to permit the track athletes to "strut their stuff." Slip Madigan will act as coach; and rapid steps are being taken to improve the condition of the track.

Among those expected to shine on the cinder path are many football men. In the sprints the Red and Blue will be represented by such speed-burners as Al Collins, Boyd Smith, "Pat" O'Rourke and "Gus" O'Gorman. "Oxy" Merrick is a 440 man of excellent ability; he was among the best of the Oakland high school runners last year. In the two-mile event, Ray Knowles is expected to lead the field. "Scotty" Mac Intyre is a very fast man, but as yet, he is undecided as to what distance he will devote his practice.

In the field events prospects are very bright. With such men as Hicks in the weights, Bettencourt in the javelin and discus events, Lien in the high-jump, Leo Rooney in the broad-jump, and Watson, Nelson and Tobin also in the weight events, it is very likely that many of the records will fall. "Elt" Lawless was one of the best shot-putters in San Francisco high school circles a few years back, and if he is able to round into shape, he will make them all "sit up and take notice."

The Athletic Board is arranging a series of track-meets for the athletes. The Far Western Conference meet is the largest that has been scheduled to date.

SAINT MARY'S HOOPSTERS FACE TOUGH SCHEDULE

If the Saints are able to play through their 1926 basketball schedule without a defeat, they will be worthy of all the praise that mortals can give. There is hardly a "set-up" listed in the entire fifteen games. In fact every game promises to be "nobody's contest" till the final whistle. At the present time the two hardest games to win will be those against the California Bears and the Y. M. I. Of course, a "hot old time" is always expected when Saint Mary's and Santa Clara face each other in the final series. By a peculiar twist of fate, or something else, the varsity will play but one game at home, and that against Santa Clara. In their travels the Saint Mary's basketball nomads will stop off at such places as Stockton, Fresno, Davis and Reno.

The 1926 basketball schedule:

Jan. 15—Leland Stanford Club at San Francisco.
20—College of the Pacific, Stockton
22—University of California at Oakland.
29—Fresno at Fresno.
30—Fresno at Fresno.

Feb. 2—Saint Ignatius at San Francisco.
5—Cal Aggies at Davis.
6—Cal Aggies at Sacramento.
12—Saint Ignatius at San Francisco
13—Y. M. I. at San Francisco.
19—Nevada at Reno.
20—Nevada at Reno.
24—Santa Clara at Santa Clara.
27—Santa Clara at Saint Mary's.

Mar. 5—Santa Clara at .....

Krieg's Sale

2000 SUITS and OVERCOATS

including 600 from

Hart, Schafner & Marx

$22 Regular $30 00 Values

$26 Regular $35.00 Values

$29 Regular $40.00 Values

J. J. Krieg Co.

FRUITVALE

ARTHUR RAMAGE CO.

1311 Washington St., Oakland

Wool Half Hose

$1.35

Formerly To $2.50

A CHOICE SELECTION OF PATTERNS, CHECKS PLAIDS, DIAMONDS AND STRIPES.

PURE WOOL AND SILK AND WOOL ARE IN THIS LOT. ALL ARE IMPORTED AND DESIRABLE.

Sports

RAYMOND ARATA

THOMAS COAKLEY

BASEBALL

As the spring time draws near, those fond of athletics drop that intense interest in football and turn their attention to the premier pastime, the diamond game. Much talk is heard of the teams and players of past years, and the possibilities of the teams this season.

Baseball, while it lacks the thrilling, swerving runs, the line smashes, and forward passes of football, has nevertheless exciting plays in the home run, the bunt, the double play, and the shoe string or diving catches. And just as football has its Granges, Thorpes, and Hestons, baseball has its Ruths, Hornsbys, and Mathewsons. Both games have their interesting attractive points, and will continue to be popular as long as the Americans continue to be a sporting race.

Here at Saint Mary's baseball has done more to proclaim the name of our college throughout the country than any other sport. Almost every year some of our players have entered the big leagues, and made enviable records. Some of Baseball's greatest stars can be attributed to Saint Mary's College.

With the advent of football, as a major sport, many Saint Mary's supporters thought the baseball teams would become inferior, but this has not been the case, and for the past four years, Saint Mary's has succeeded in winning the California Intercollegiate Championship three times and tieing for first place once. And this year again, the prospects of a championship team are bright, for most of the regulars from last year's team are back in school. Probably the only noticeable ones missing from the squad are Al Westlake, captain and second baseman, and Tom Farrell, star twirler.

Baseball practice will start about the first of February, and the largest turnout in the history of Saint Mary's is expected.

:: NEWS ::

Students entering any of the pre-medical classes uttering unusual outbursts of mirth have no chance of distracting the future "doctors" or even causing uneasiness among them. The solution lies in the fact that the class has turned the early studies of embryology into advanced discourses of vivisection and having no time for merriment are therein confined to study. The livestock exhibition awaiting turn in the "vivifiers row" are as prized by the 'pre-meds' as any precious book is to the English student.

o—o—o

A splendid example of the interest being taken in the new Saint Mary's campaign was given by Chin Foo, former student of the College, who forwarded a subscription to the building fund from far off China.

o—o—o

Student control of class activities as well as of athletic activities has reached its highest point in the history of the College. The progressive spirit of the students has been pointing to greater pursuits and these, daily becoming noticeable, are to be highly encouraged.

o—o—o

Prized English volumes are being rapidly searched for by the Upper classmen, and one look at several private collections of books will convince one that the idea of investing in good books will shortly reach its deserved epoch of popularity, even among the Freshmen.

o—o—o

Jerry Martin is absolutely a busy man. Aside from attending the regular daily classes he assumes the role of "young lawyer" at night, and is busily engaged in distributing huge volumns of 'contracts, wills, etc.,' to the enthused law students.

o—o—o

Room 321 the Prefect's office. What is now the biggest work around the College from the student point of view, is the office where subscriptions for the building fund are paid, as they become due.

o—o—o

The reason the Seniors have been in hiding for the past week has not been attributed to any case of mental-illness, but to a concentrated search and study of suitable thesis material to expend for their own use. It is rapidly approaching time for final approval and brain-fag will undoubtedly come within distance of being exerted, but we hope everything will be calm in the libraries, reference stacks etc., until the spell passes its climax.

o—o—o

The Upper Division religion discussions held regularly every Wednesday, are presenting powerful solvents to old and complex ideas on religion and its early associations. With Jack Rice as prime "officio" the discussions are continuing their unfailing incentive of last semester and work now being done is of a deep, insistent nature. Every possible angle of argumentation is presented, and represents a very practical way of profiting by open discussion in religion.

o—o—o

Brother Romuald and Brother Albert, two former Saint Mary's students, having recently completed their novitiate studies, are now enrolled with the Scholastics attending regular classes.

GERMAN STUDENTS THANK AMERICA

During the years of 1921-1923 the students of many nations and particularly of the United States contributed $400,000 for relief of German students. Without this aid, the German universities would have probably had to discontinue until after the war, and the loan helped a great many young men finish their work.

And now, when the German students have organized into an association for the purpose of carrying on welfare work among the colleges, the Germans give formal appreciation of the generosity of the Americans and state that they consider the money as a loan and signify intentions of repaying it.

SAINT MARY'S VS. CALIFORNIA

Whenever the basketball teams of California and Saint Mary's meet on the court, one thing is certain, and that is, the game will be hard fought, and closely contested, one that will be replete with thrills, and have the fans and rooters on edge from beginning to end.

During the past two years Saint Mary's has swept the Bears off their feet during the first half, only to lose out in the second by a close margin. In 1924, only four points separated the two teams, the final score being 29-25. In 1925 the score was even closer, being 24-23. These close scores alone would indicate that the games were bitterly contested.

One of the reasons why the Saints lost these contests, is that they seemed satisfied with the lead amassed during the first half, and came back in the second playing purely defensive basketball. If as much attention were paid to offense in this period, as during the first there is no doubt the Saints would have won, for the best defense a team can possibly have is a good offense.

The California team this year seems to be better than that of 1925, and the Saints also are improved over last season. And so, everything indicates that the contest on the twenty-second of January will be as close, if not closer and more interesting than those of previous years.

ANDY SMITH

The last chapter in the life of a great football coach has been written, and he is now a memory, a recollection.

The death of Andy Smith, California's great football coach came as a shock to the majority of coast football fans, who had a deep respect for the tall lean coach, who was so instrumental in placing coast football on the high plane that it now occupies.

Andy Smith was a true red-blooded sportsman, one who rejoiced in victory, but who was ever ready to pay respect to his conqueror when he met with defeat. He was a credit to his Alma Mater, the University of California, and to the Pacific Coast.

As he requested, his ashes were spread over Memorial Stadium. And let us hope, that as the multitude stood there with uncovered and bowed heads, they prayed God to grant eternal rest unto his soul.

SAINTS AND STANFORD

Saint Mary's and Stanford have agreed to resume athletic relations in 1927. Because of the fact that Stanford had already made up its football schedule before negotiations had been concluded, the Saints are not on the Stanford 1926 schedule. However, in 1927, the Saints will meet Stanford in three major sports, football, basketball and baseball.

Both schools are to be lauded for their stand in resuming relations. Saint Mary's is a natural opponent of Stanford and is more than likely to uphold her end in competition. The public, as well as the Alumni and students of each institution will rejoice at the news of this agreement, which will no doubt tend toward a higher class of competition in sports.

LOUIS GUISTO

Our old friend and baseball coach, Louie Guisto, will not be seen on the Saints' Diamond this year directing the groups of eager baseball aspirants. Guisto who is a member of the Oakland baseball club, finds it impossible to devote his time to coaching the Phoenix this year, because of the late start of baseball. Formerly the candidates turned out on the first of January, but this season they will not report until the first of February.

Guisto has to report for spring training about the first of March and would not have the time to devote to the development of another championship team. During the years that Guisto coached at Saint Mary's he turned out four championship teams, an enviable record.

We shall all miss the genial coach who had become such a favorite with the students as well as the players.

SAINTS VS. COLLEGE OF PACIFIC

On Wednesday, January 20th, the Varity basketball team played their first conference game with the College of Pacific quintet at the latter's home court in Stockton.

This game marked the initial appearance of basketball teams of the Far Western Conference. Last fall, a very successful football schedule was played, which by the way, was won by Saint Mary's. The Saint hoopsters hope to repeat the great showing made by the football team, and carry off championship honors.

On and Off the Campus

HAROLD WILLIAMS ANDREW B. HOUSE

THE SENIOR INFORMAL

At present the Seniors are busily planning an informal dance which they propose to stage in the gymnasium sometime before Lent. The tentative date decided upon is February 11.

Noticing the lack of action upon the part of the underclassmen in the matter of staging social events the Seniors aim to kill two birds with a single stone. They hope to break up the monotony of school work and athletics and they hope to raise money enough to aid them put over their Senior Ball at the end of the semester. Being a small class it will be difficult for them to stage a very elaborate affair, so they are figuring to raise a considerable fund toward the big event of the year.

The class of 1926 has always held good social affairs. The Junior Prom of last year was a great success and their dances in the years previous to 1925 were always attended with the finest spirit. This informal of February 11 will be in line with the rest of the doings of the Senior class, and you are promised something worth while. Needless to say, the Charleston will be prohibited. Page Boyd Smith!

TRACK BEING RECONDITIONED

The old track at the north end of the campus, at one time the best cinder path in this part of California, and still well preserved beneath the rough surface, has been scheduled for reconditioning. Already work has been proceeding in the form of scraping and leveling, in digging the pit for the broad jump, and other items.

For many years Saint Mary's has been without a track team, and the track has been used for parking automobiles. At the time the stadium was built it had no equal in these parts and during its long life time has seen many hectic track and field meets. And now, after a period of disuse, it is again being conditioned for work. Now, instead of having to walk cautiously around the stadium we will be able to proceed without fear of being hit down by speeding automobiles in a rush to park themselves, and we will witness each afternoon the cinder artists doing their paces.

STUDENT BODY MEETING

The Associated Student Body meeting held January 12 was concerned chiefly in ammending Article 7 of the constitution which provides for suitable and standard awards for the athletes of Saint Mary's.

The constitution now used and drawn up last year, has presented two unmistakeable difficulties, one of which refers to the awarding of sweaters and numerals. The attempt to standardize the sweater in varsity awards resulted in frequent complexities, and to remove further obstacles in the path of progress and of the future Saint Mary's, an amendment was recently drawn up and submitted to the students for approval.

The article in question of the constitution, provides for one mode of sweater, style V neck, each containing the standardized block designating the kind of sport. No choice of style in sweaters was mentioned, and being unreasonable and inadequate in this regard, distinction must be made to establish choice. Amendments therefore, have perfected the article to a marked degree and complexities arising in the future should be of slight importance.

Balloting will be the primary source of business at the next meeting.

THE GLEE CLUB

That a truly representative College glee club has come into its own at Saint Mary's was clearly demonstrated during the past semester. The need of such an organization and its possibilities has long been felt and now, being definitely organized, the dean of the College has advanced a unit of study in the regular work, leaving its members free in the encouragement of duties to be done in the future.

The real efforts of the members during the first semester were spent mainly on securing a creditable selection of hymns and in perfecting those of the High Mass. This being done, the real glee club work will begin. It will be under the guidance of Professor Minnaert with Brother Henry acting as advisor, and in such capable hands the outlining of the spring program will undoubtedly meet with little difficulty. At present, time will be spent mostly in perfecting a group of quartets and upon this representative quartet will rest the honor and applause to be gained in their last appearance of the term—at the commencement exercises.

SCIENCE SOCIETY

The most recent entrant in the list of student associations is the Science Society recently formed by ambitious men of the Pre-medical and Engineering colleges. According to announcement by Mr. William O'Grady, a constitution has already been drafted and submitted to the Faculty Committee for approval.

The Science Society will function as the old Economics Club. They plan to have public seminars regularly, to have discussions upon given scientific problems, to have visiting speakers, and to foster debates. Their aim is intellectual and high, and they should meet with goodly success.

The gentlemen who are responsible for this science association are to be commended. Saint Mary's needs more of its kind. There was the four S society which went out of the picture two years ago, and there was the Economics Club which functioned for over a year in splendid fashion. The needs which they filled are still extant, and the Science Society comes in happy time to do its bit.

THE JEFFERSON MEMORIAL

Information comes from the East that there is recently formed a Jefferson Memorial Society, and that at present this society is conducting a campaign for the purpose of raising $500,000 with which to purchase the old home of Thomas Jefferson, with large acreage surrounding it, and convert it into a memorial museum in honor of the great man who drafted our Constitution.

This movement is a worthy one, and comes in happy coincidence with the year in which the American people are celebrating the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the signing of the Declaration of Independence.

RESIDENT STUDENTS MEET

The Lower-classmen met several days ago in the Assembly Hall and were spoken to by Brother Ralph regarding general school activities and the work expected of the newly enrolled students.

The point the Prefect emphasized was that the Associated Student Body is a body with a vital element and like all such bodies should deserve the students' primary attention. Cooperation in all events of the semester is the first requisite of encouraging the vital spirit of the body and growing as it is in the way of accumulating self-control, is perhaps the real phase of growth leading to a bigger and greater Saint Mary's.

PROFESSOR HAGERTY RETURNS FROM EUROPE

Mr. James Hagerty, professor of History at Saint Mary's College, returned from an eight month tour of Europe just in time to spend the Christmas holiday at home. Mr. Hagerty left last June and passed Brother Leo on the Atlantic as the latter was returning from his visit.

Mr. Hagerty first went to Ireland, where he visited with relatives. Then he passed through Germany, spent a few weeks in Switzerland, and proceeded to Rome. In the holy city he assisted at a solemn pontificial Mass celebrated in the Greek rite to commemorate the anniversary of the Council of Nice. His estimate of the congregation numbered sixty thousand persons.

Mr. Hagerty will not return to Saint Mary's to teach this semester, but will probably aid in the direction of the play which the Student Players will produce during Holy Week.

ATTENTION STUDENTS!
IT PAYS TO LOOK WELL
CASEY
THE COLLEGE BARBER
SHOE SHINING IN CONNECTION
KEY ROUTE INN
Phone Lakeside 823

Tony's Typewriter Exchange
At
1957 SAN PABLO AVE.
Phone Oakland 2120
Tony Micco..... ..... Oakland, Calif.

COTTAGE LUNCH
Under Old Management
Home Made Pies That Satisfy
—Broadway at Piedmont Avenue—
Open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

DID YOU SEE THE NEW SNAP BRIM—FANCY BAND FOR
$5.00
Ruddick's
1222 BROADWAY

HARRINGTON-McINNIS CO.
PRINTERS
PHONE OAKLAND 89
263-265 TWELFTH ST.
OAKLAND - - CALIF.

When in Want
SEE "DEV"
Across the Way
3054 BROADWAY

Phone Piedmont 8303
Private Exchange
JERSEY MILK, CREAM and BUTTER CO.
CERTIFIED AND PASTEURIZED MILK
Delivered to all parts of Oakland
San Leandro
Creamery and Office
695 Thirty-Seven St., Oakland
Melrose Branch—1407 46th Avenue
Phone Fruitvale 51

Electric Massage Hand Massage
NEW CITY BARBER SHOP
Clean Face and Steam Towel for Each Customer
(Ladies' and Gents' Shoes Shined Dyed and Cleaned
3355 BROADWAY
OAKLAND, CALIF.

SHOE REPAIRING
F. A. WESTCOTT
WORK GUARANTEED
3610-Piedmont Ave., Oakland

HONOR SOCIETY CONSTITUTION

One step farther toward the actual working condition of the recently formed scholastic honor society, yet unnamed and uninitiated, was accomplished during the past week with the submission of a constitution to the faculty representative, Brother Lawrence. Louis Pometta has been occupied with the task of drafting this constitution, and has adopted many of the fundamental ideas upon which the Phi Beta Kappa honor fraternity and various functional honor societies are founded.

Besides various minor provisions, the constitution outlines the purpose and requirements of the organization. The principal requisite for membership is high scholastic standing, the credits demanded being sufficient to make all members candidates for the honor degrees.

The primary object of the society is to encourage and promote scholarship, as distinguished from mere studentship. The ultimate aim of the charter members is that the association shall in time become large enough to offer material incentives, in the form of medals and scholarships, to the men who do the best intellectual work.

According to the information given by Louis Pometta, the constitution will be revised for minor details and phraseology before it is submitted to the charter members to be voted upon. Brother Lawrence expressed his appreciation of the way in which the work has progressed and predicts good things for the honor society.

BROTHER JAMES BECOMES PRINCIPAL

Concerned with the vital task of becoming associated with the duties of the High School Brother James has already entered wholeheartedly upon his new work as Principal of that department and is imparting his knowledge of the office with true effectiveness.

Having mastered the minute details outlined by his predecessor, the Prefect of discipline, and inspired by the success and efficient manner the office has always maintained in past years, Brother James' associations will be both pleasurable and enjoyable.

LITERARY BACKGROUNDS OF EUROPE

Maps are urgently being pressed into service in Brother Leo's course, "Backgrounds of Literature" and for the helpful convenience of Upper Division men a number of these maps will be ordered and distributed to those who have delayed the purchase during the last semester. Intensely interesting as the course is and the appreciation to be derived, it is made doubly so by following and having an adequate knowledge of modern Europe as it is today, and the various routes of travel.

What we learn of modern Europe and its literature in Brother Leo's English course will show us that the smaller countries on that continent are gradually becoming modernized in every respect. Largely because of the deeply conservative mentality of certain of the smaller nation's population, modernization has required a strenuous course of happenings and events to bring it about. Resistance to modern growth is rapidly being done away with, but however modern these nations become their oldest literary products are the real excitations of comment.

A. P. G. U. NOTES

On Tuesday the A. P. G. U. Society held its first meeting of the new year. The coming debate on February 10 with the San Jose State Teachers College was discussed. The A. P. G. U. intends to have a series of debates with different institutions of learning around the bay section. They plan to make debating one of the big spring extra curricula activities. The teams that are to represent the society and Saint Mary's College it was announced, will be picked from the following men: Daniel Murphy, Edwin Regan, Fred Muldoon, Clarence Carroll, Raymond Arata, Jack Rice, and Harold Clarke. The question that will be debated is: "Resolved, That the State Syndicalism law is not contrary to Free Speech." Under the careful guidance and coaching of Brother Henry, Moderator of the A. P. G. U. it is expected that old Saint Mary's will carry her banner higher into the field of glory than ever before.

The spring initiation of the society was talked on and a number of candidates were proposed. Their names were submitted to the investigations committee, whose duty it is to look into the qualifications of each man and then report to the society for the final vote. It is planned to make this initiation the largest one in the whole history of the society's existence.

—o—o—o

Shrill blasts of wind howling through the extent of the fifth-floor is nothing compared to the fifty-yard dash "in wet weather" the cottagers have to make.

Humor

Mistress—"The bed hasn't been swept under for three months."

Servant—"I've only been here three weeks. That other girl must have been an idle hussy."

* * * *

Actress—"I want your paper to mention the theft of my jewels."

Reporter—"When did it take place.?"

Actress—"Next Monday."

* * * *

Mrs. Torker (sighing)—"Ah, one half of the world doesn't know how the other half suffers."

Mrs. Kaustic—"Well, cheer up, my dear; it isn't your fault."

* * * *

Judge—"You are accused of breaking a jug on the head of the plaintiff."

Accused—"Well, I had no intention of breaking the jug."

* * * *

She—"Dearest, will you love me when I'm old."

He—"Love you? Why, I shall idolize—um—er—you're not going to look like your mother, are you?"

* * * *

The weather forecast of this column today is: "Thursday fair, probably followed by Friday."

Student to Scientific Manager: "How many men work in your factory."

S. M.: "About one out of every ten."

* * * *

"Well, Tommy, how would you like your hair cut?"

"Like father's—with a hole in the middle."

* * * *

"How much better off we'd be if they'd put that sign on the mail box."

"What sign?"

"Post no bills."

* * * *

Conductor—"How old is the little girl madam?"

Mother—"Four and a half."

Little Girl (brightly)—"And mum is fifty-two."

* * * *

After a long wait the waiter approached. "Let me see, sir. Did you order bass?"

"Yes, but I'll take trout if the bass aren't biting."

* * * *

Cad—"My latest photo is rotten; the features are all out of proportion.

Cat—"Maybe they had to take a panorama to get the ears in."

A. Levy & J. Zentner Co.
Wholesale Fruit and Produce
Receivers Jobbers
Distributors
Cor. 3rd and Franklin Sts., Oakland
Phone Oakland 8293

Guichard '08
College Cleaner and Dyer
CALLS DAILY
Leaves Clothes in Office
Satisfaction Guaranteed

Special Rates to St. Mary's Men Sponge and Press $.50
Keystone French Cleaners
205 MOSS AVENUE
Clean and Press $1.25 A short Distance from School

Contra Costa Laundry
Phone Oakland 489

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA
Conducted by the
Brothers of the Christian Schools
Resident and Non-Resident Students
SCHOOL OF ARTS AND LETTERS
SCHOOL OF ENGINEERING
SCHOOL OF DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN TRADE
HIGH SCHOOL
SCHOOL OF LAW
DEGREES CONFERRED
FOR CATALOGUE ADDRESS THE REGISTRAR

SACRED HEART COLLEGE
Ellis and Franklin Streets
SAN FRANCISCO
Conducted by the Christian Brothers Under the Patronage of The Most Reverend Archbishop
Select Day School for Boys and Young Men
Complete Grammar, Business and High School Courses
Accredited to St. Mary's College
PHONE FILMORE 189

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY
Peralta Park, Berkeley, Cal.
THE FINEST AND BEST EQUIPPED BOARDING SCHOOL IN CALIFORNIA
For Boys Under 15 Years of Age
JUNIOR DEPARTMENT OF ST. MARY'S COLLEGE
Apply for Prospectus to
BROTHER PAUL, Director

HIGH SCHOOL

STUDENT BODY MEETING

On Tuesday, January 12 the Associated Students of the high school held a very active meeting. The purpose of the meeting was to vote on amendments to the constitution concerning the awarding of blocks for participation in major sports. A discussion of these amendments was started and it became so enthusiastic that a vote was not able to be taken until the very end of the meeting. Various types of questions were raised concerning the amendments until we may be sure they will serve their purpose satisfactorily. When a vote finally was taken both amendments passed the student body by a great majority. Another discussion over the awarding of stars together with blocks was carried on. This ended in another amendment being placed on the table. It will be further discussed and voted upon at the next meeting.

SAINT MARY'S HIGH WELCOMES BASKETBALL SEASON

After a rather successful football season the Saint Mary's Preps look forward with great expectancy to basketball which officially opened on Tuesday December 2. Coach J. P. O'Neil has again taken up his old stand of last year with renewed vigor, and on viewing the large turnout of young aspirants he has high hopes of again putting forth another clever quintet.

With a nucleus of four stars from last year to build the team around Mr. O'Neil figures that the newcomers will be easily broken in to his style of play. Most of us who watched the Preps exhibit the five-man defense system last season know that the combination of Yore, Fitzgerald, Tazer, Schwagerl and Strei worked in perfect co-ordination. But how long did this combination last? Due to a number of handicaps after the Christmas holidays it was utterly broken up. Coach O'Neil this year figures on building up a combination which will not be bothered by any handicaps whatsoever, but in case the unexpected does come, he will have an ample supply of fresh material to keep the combination working in perfect order.

Captain Robert Yore himself feels that this is the big year in basketball for the Saint Mary's Preps. He knows that last year numerous injuries and unforseen instances kept the Preps a little too much undercover, but he, like Coach O'Neil, has high hopes of the young Saints having a most successful basketball season. Fitzgerald is again at his old position of guard while Strei is holding down the post at forward. Kelleher, Corder and Philliber the utility men of last year are again seen in uniform working out daily and look good for first string men. With a heavy schedule coming up the students look forward with great anticipation upon these veterans in upholding the Red and Blue.

JAMES E. KENDALL, Ac. '26.

PREPS LOSE FIRST GAME OF SEASON

On Monday January 11, the Saint Joseph's Sodality defeated the Saint Mary's Prep by a score of 38 to 20. In the first half the Preps were given a slight edge over their opponents, due to the fact that the former were playing a fine passing game. The combination that started was: Captain Bob Yore, Strei, Kelleher, Harry Noonan and Philliber. The score at half time was 14 to 12 in favor of the outfit from the Red and Blue.

The second half started with a bang and both teams gradually reached the twenty point mark. After the Preps made the basket that netted them the 20 they seemed to stop all at once and little by little the Sodality boys were moving away from their grasp. Tazer, one of the subs, a brother to the former Prep star played a good game along with Mel Fitzgerald who being confined home on account of sickness had not been out for practice for about a week. The game ended with the Preps at the tail end of the score the final being 38 to 20.

JAMES KENDALL, Ac. '26.

ALUMNI

JAMES M. SMITH

James M. Smith, '10, a true friend of the College formed a rooting section of his own at the Little Big Game. Mr. Smith with his two prospective football men were amongst those who rooted loudest.

EDWARD I. BARRY LL. B

Edward I. Barry, LL. B. '07, was a speaker at one of the recent Campaign Luncheons. His talk was an inspiration to all present and a convincing demonstration of the truly educational value of a small college.

TIMOTY J. CANTY

Timoty J. Canty, '23, was lately employed by the City of San Fransisco. He had the honor of scoring the highest percentage of all those competing in the civil service examinatons.

W. H. FAGAN

Mr. W. H. Fagan, '92, is a prosperous grain merchant in San Francisco. His son, William Jr. is contemplating attending Saint Mary's College.

RAYMOND HURLEY

Mr. Raymond Hurley is now representing the Holeproof Hosiery Company in the state of Nevada. Ray was a popular high school student here a few years ago.

RALPH CROLL

Mr. Ralph Croll, '17, is at present connected with the Tax Collector's office. Ralph played on the 1917 Phoenix, and after leaving Saint Mary's he pastimed for several seasons with Birmingham in the Southern Association.

E. J. SILVER

E. J. Silver, who was recently appointed Police Judge in Alameda, is actively engaged in making the present campaign a success.

ALBERT QUINN

A recent visitor to the College was Mr. Albert Quinn, Bank of 1913. Mr. Quinn is an uncle to Al Buxton, sophomore in Commerce.

URSIL FOLEY

We are pleased to learn of the engagement of Ursil Foley, '24, to Miss Dorothy Turley of this city. The announcement was made on January 1. Mr. Foley's home is in Nevada City, but since his college days he has been working in Oakland.

FRANK DUNN

Mr. Frank Dunn, a member of the Phoenix during the seasons of 1907 and 1908 is now a Justice of the Peace in Frank played on the baseball teams, on San Fransisco. While at Saint Mary's the football varsity, and added to that he holds the distinction of winning the first gold medal ever awarded for handball. He has always been a great Saint Mary's booster, and has done many unnoticed acts of grace for the College.

SYLVESTER N. ANDRIANO

Mr. Sylvester Andriano, '11, recently delivered an oration before the Laymen's Retreat Association at the Hotel Stewart. His Grace, the Most Reverend Archbishop, was deeply impressed by this able Catholic leader. Mr. Andriano is Grand Knight of the Dante Council of the K. C. and is also connected with the Institute Forum of the Young Men's Institute.

* * * *

During the Christmas holidays Al Westlake, '25 Collegian Editor, visited the staff office and "filled-up" on news of the College and events that have transpired since he graduated.

o—o—o

A card from William Funk '25, who is at present in South Dakota, conveyed remembrances of past years in renewing acquaintance with his former associates.

o—o—o

One of the Alumni who has ever the spirit of the College at heart and who has always been a true friend to the varsity men is Dr. C. D. McGettigan. His younger son, Kevin, ranks very high in his high school studies.

Claude Christopher, former member of the Class of '28, visited his old friends at the College one evening and conveyed his intention of resuming studies next August at Saint Mary's.

JOIN OUR 1926 CHRISTMAS SAVINGS CLUB
Take Every "Money Worry" Out of Christmas THIS Year
CENTRAL SAVINGS BANK
CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK
Affiliated Institutions
14th and Franklin
Savings Branch: 49th and Telegraph
Agency: Fruitvale Ave. & E. 14th S.
Oakland, California

Special Rates to College Students Students Photos a Specialty
Scharz Studio
Phone Oakland 3568 Delger Bldg. 473 Fourteenth St.

LOGAN & BRYAN
BROKERS
Stocks Bonds Cotton Grain Coffee Sugar
PRIVATE WIRES——COAST TO COAST
MEMBERS
NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE
SAN FRANCISCO STOCK-BOND EXCHANGE
And All Other Leading Stock Exchanges
San Francisco Office:
401 MONTGOMERY ST. PHONE GARFIELD 3000

ALUMNI
We Need Your Subscription
To the Editor of the Collegian,
St. Mary's College, Oakland, California:
Enclosed please find $1.00 for six months subscription to the Collegian.
Name .....
Address .....